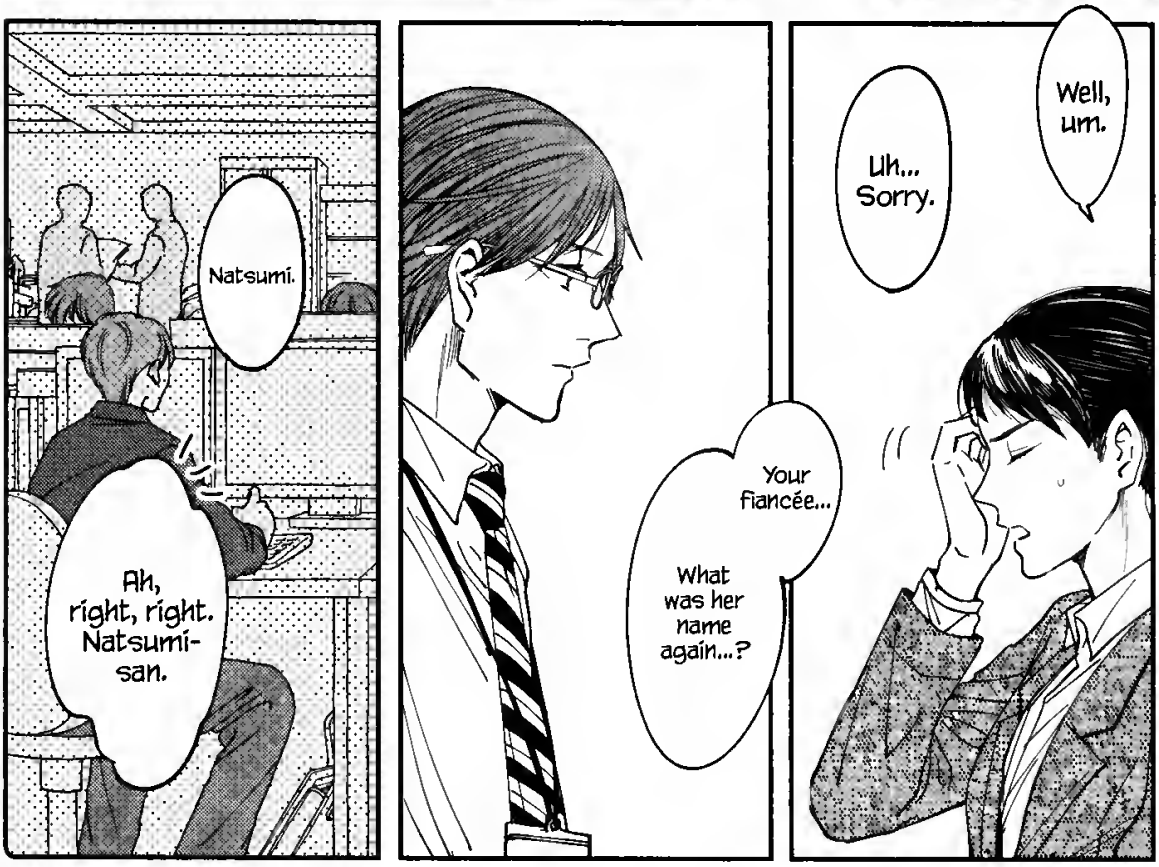
Chapter 2:
Overdrive.

*SFX
KOT
KOT
KOT
KOT
KOT
Ah
Good morning.

Morimi-kun.
I've already taken care of the orders from Amix.
Oh, really?
Ah, thank you so much.
Heyyy
Satoko!
Satoko.
Sato--
カリカリ

*SFX CLATTER

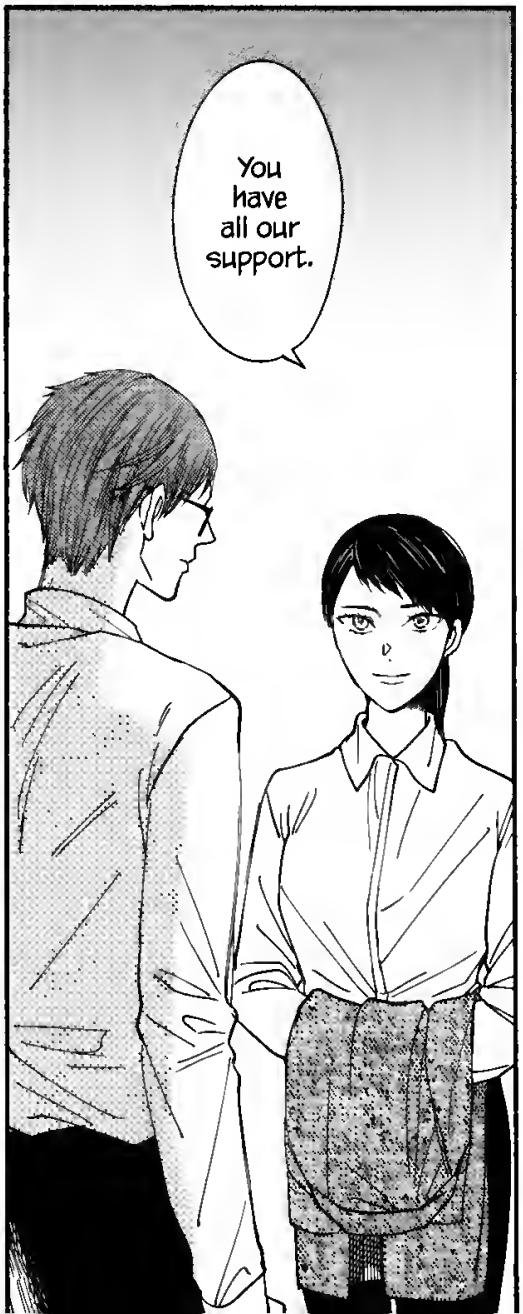
Don't call me "Satoko".
Call me "Tawada".
*SIGH...
はー…
What is it?
...Um.
We drank a lot last night...
...so, I wanted to know if you got home safely.
And it looks like I worried myself for nothing.
Huh?
You were worried about me?
Well, yeah.


Well, um.
Uh... Sorry.
Your fiancée...
What was her name again...?
Natsumi.
Ah, right, right. Natsumi-san.

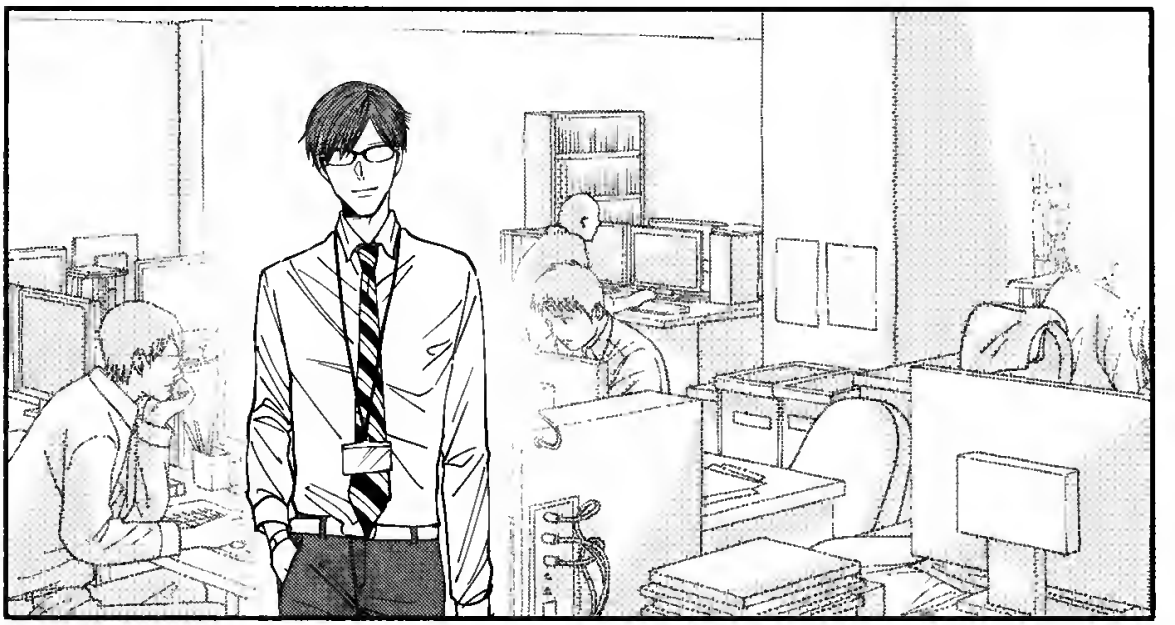
Thank you for introducing her to me.
She's friendly and very pretty.
You're really something, you know that, Chief?
Once again...
Congratulations.
From now on, try not to be such a workaholic...
...and spend more time at home.

Thank you.

Yesterday, it was just me talking.
We should go drinking again sometime.
Sure, of course.


You have all our support.

Just the three of us.

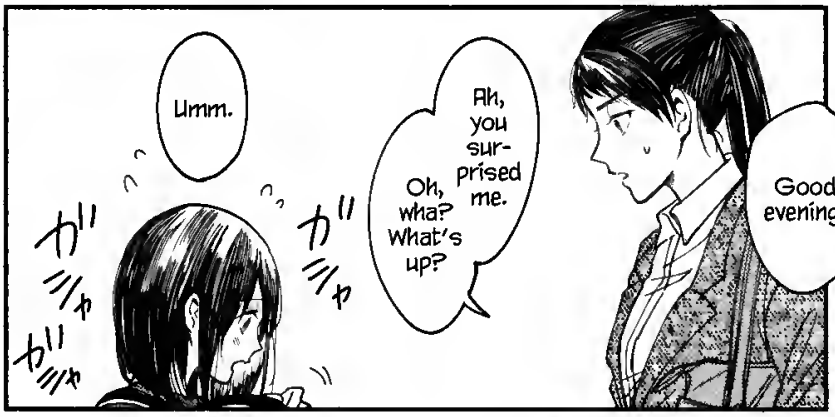


A-
All right...!
*BAM!
That's what you get for stirring me up!
Go me! I'm so badass!
...and played a bit coy so I could show him that I'm the better person!
I acted politely just because he's my superior...
That was some good sarcasm!
Some-one...
Someone.
*FWSH .
*FIDGET
*FIDGET
Ahh...
I want to brag about this to someone.

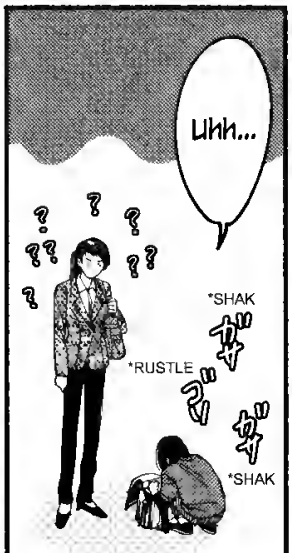
I want someone...
...to tell me "You did great!" or "You go, girl!"
I want to be...
...supported.
*RUB なで…
*RUB なで…
*SLAP ベシッ
...Maybe this is why people use Facebook.
This doesn't feel very good.

*CLINK
*SFX
KOT
KOT
KOT
*KOT
*KOT
Oh!

Good evening.


Umm.
Ah, you surprised me.
Oh, wha? What's up?
*SFX SHAK SHAK SHAK

G-
Good evening.


Uhh...
*SHAK
*RUSTLE
*SHAK

Oh...
But--
Oh, hey, don't put your backpack on the floor. You'll make it dirty.
Come on in.
Come on.
*SFX KER-CHAK

Look.
Again, I bring him to my apartment like it's no big deal...

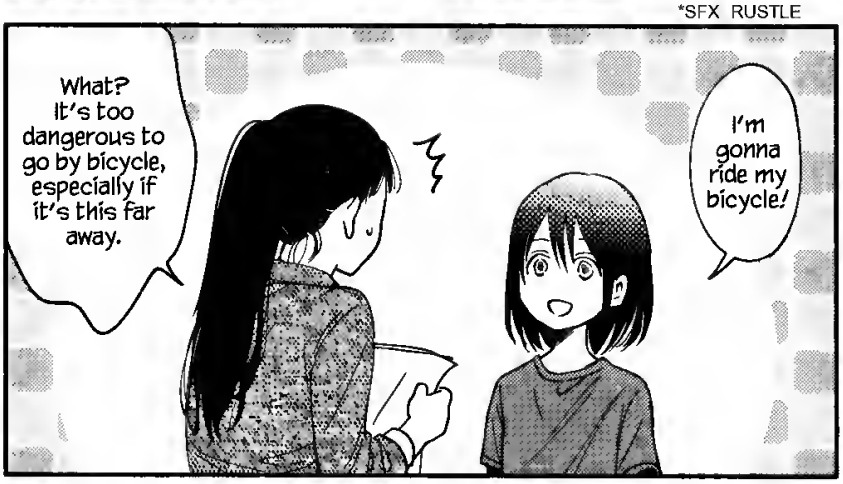
Pardon the intrusion...
*GASP
はっ

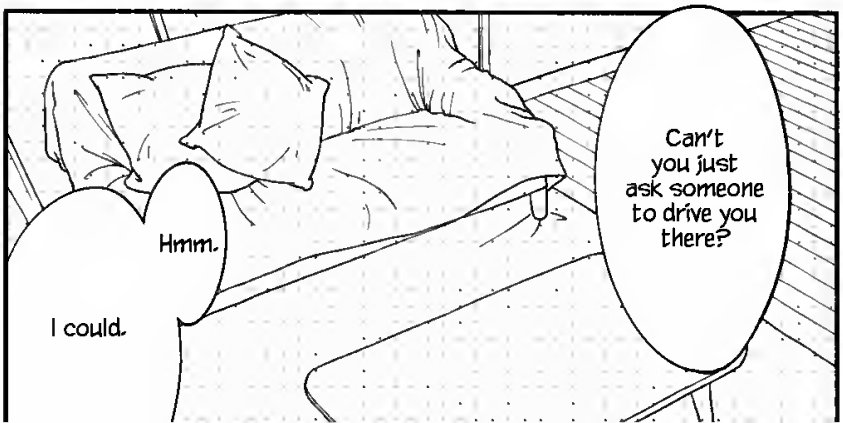
Oh, that's great!
Yeah, it is!
He signed my form for summer camp!
How'd you convince him?
Did you tell him you'd do better on tests? Or maybe that you'd help with chores?

My dad told me I can still go to the club.
はいっ
*FWP

Mm-mm.
He won't be involved.
?
Won't be involved?

My dad told me that he'd let me go to the club long as he doesn't get involved...
Oh.
...with driving me there or washing my uniform.
...as long as he has no part in it...?
Not get involved? His dad will let him go to the club...
What the hell...
*SFX RUSTLE


I'm gonna ride my bicycle!
What? It's too dangerous to go by bicycle, especially if it's this far away.

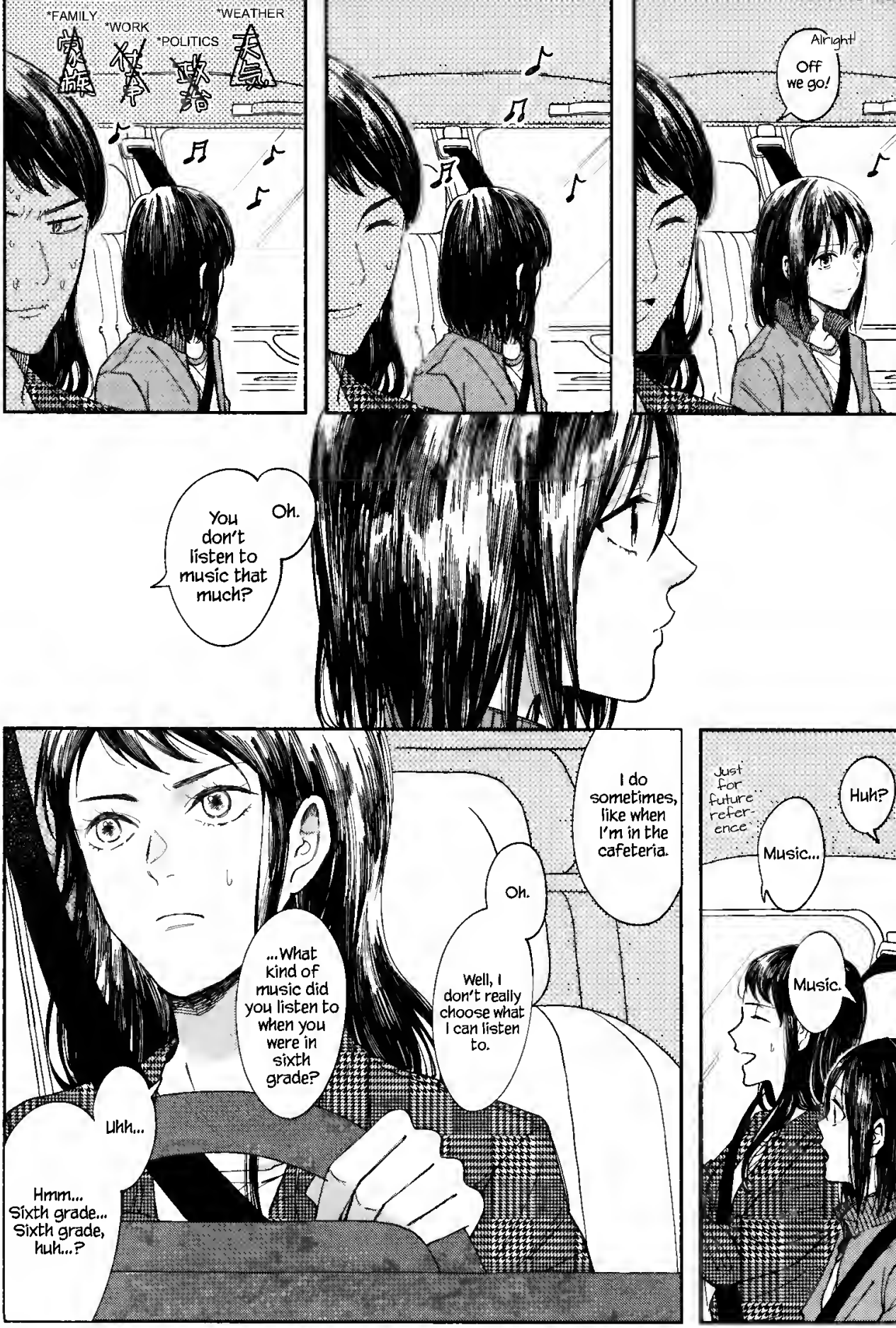

Can't you just ask someone to drive you there?
Hmm.
I could.

Practice Match Fo
The next one takes place pretty far from the station.
Are you gonna take the subway there, or a bus?

He doesn't want me to deal with thanking and stuff.
My dad doesn't want me to.
But...
Do that
Yeah.
... sponsor a rental car company...
That's right. We...
Wait, I could rent one...
Well, it's not like I have a car...
Awwww... Oooh... Ehhh...

Then again,
... I'm not really anything to him.
I shouldn't stick my nose into his life.
Okay, I'll be going now.
Huh?
I only wanted to tell you that I can still...
...go to my club.
I was able to talk to him better than I normally could.
It's all thanks to you, Onee-san!
Well, good night.
W-
Wait...

No problem.
Thank you.
And now...
I'm sticking my nose into his life.
Hoo boy
You wanna pick?
Huh?
Can I?
Apparently, I can listen to music from my iPhone in here.
What are you doing?
Hmm
Huh...
*SLAM
KER-CHAK
You idiot! Why didn't you put any kid-friendly songs on it?
Oh, really?
Like Youkai or "Rider"
Hmm
I'm good!
Yura Yura
Hollow Me
Beautiful
Na.ma shi.bi re.na.
Hollow Dream
3 x 3 x 3
3 AM Fuzz Guitar
When a Castle Is Gone
Dream
Umm.


*FAMILY
*WORK
*POLITICS
*WEATHER
家族
仕事
政治
天気
Alright!
Off we go!
Oh.
You don't listen to music that much?
I do sometimes, like when I'm in the cafeteria.
Oh.
Well, I don't really choose what I can listen to.
...What kind of music did you listen to when you were in sixth grade?
Uhh...
Hmm... Sixth grade... Sixth grade, huh...?
Huh?
Just for future reference
Music...
Music.

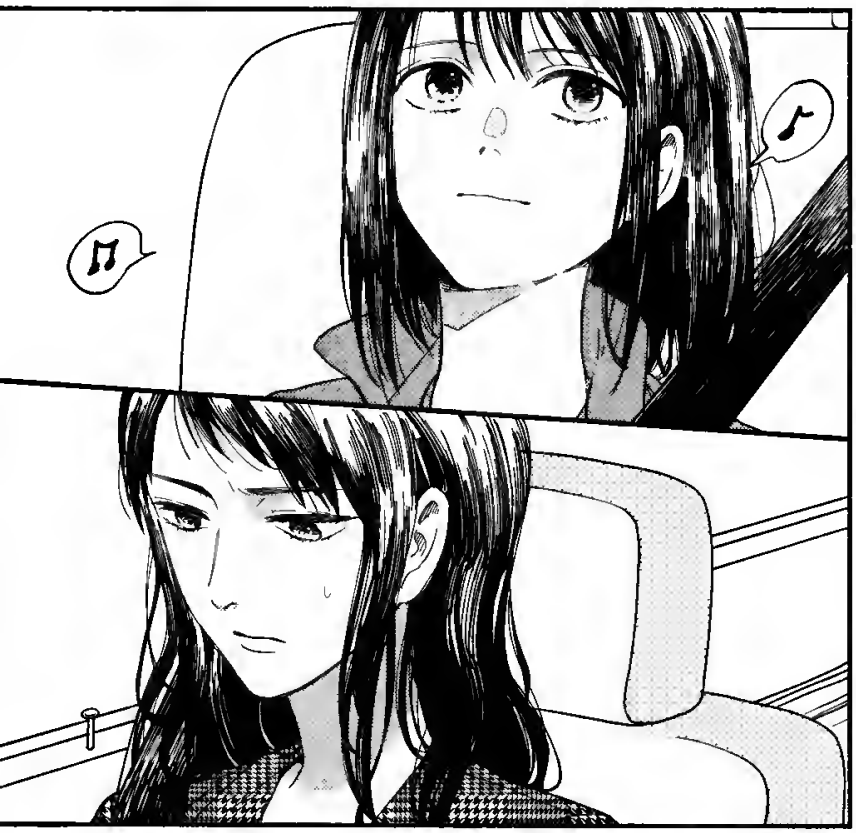
Oh, hello? Satoko?

Where are you?
I was actually ready to leave before you called me.
Oh, sorry.
It's the evening, and you still haven't come home. You didn't even leave a note. I was worried.
Mom?! Do you know what time it is?

I heard a deep voice.

BOOP.
Over Drive
4:21
Haha.
Oh, so you don't.

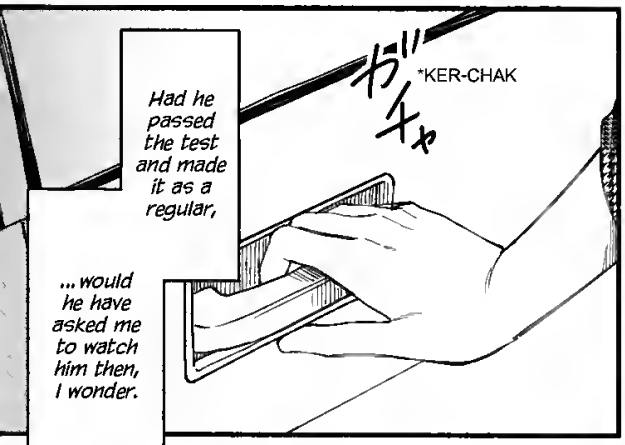
Com-mercial?
Oh, hey, isn't this song from that com-mercial?
Uh, sure...
I'll just turn on the radio. You might come across something you've heard of.

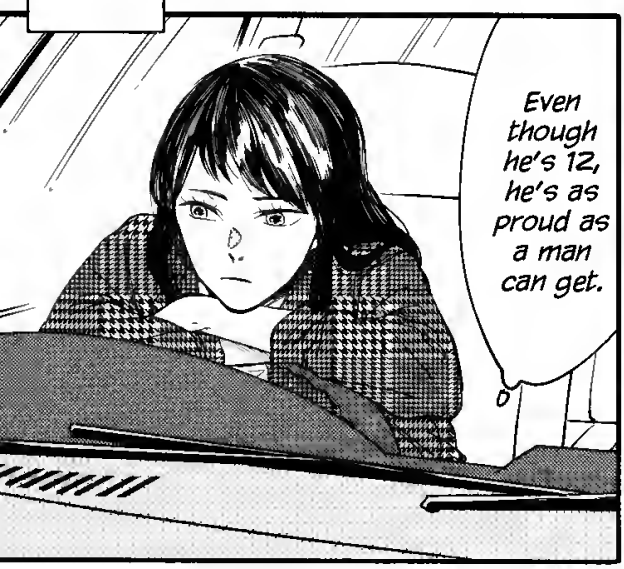


Oh!
Yeah, that coke commer-cial!
Yeah.

Hey.
What position are you gonna be in?
If I get to play, I'll be a mid-fielder.
But I probably won't get to play today.
There's this guy on my team who's really good.
Oh, since he isn't a regular...
His name is Shou. He's the coach's son. He's a fifth grader, but he's the best in the team.
He dribbles really fast.
He's got lots of stamina.
So...
I've got to support him...
*GRIP
ギュ
Huh.
Umm.
So...

I'll be going now!
Wha?
*TMP
Oh, you can stay here with your car.
Huh?
No, I'll watch.
What are you saying?
Come on
I'm not gonna play. I'll just be cheering on...
I'll be on the bench the whole time...

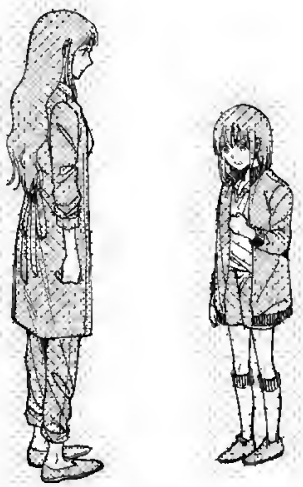

*KER-CHAK
Had he passed the test and made it as a regular,
...would he have asked me to watch him then, I wonder.


Even though he's 12, he's as proud as a man can get.

Well,
...it's not like he'd ask me to watch if he's on the bench the entire match...

...need to support him.

I...



I couldn't support **him.**

His chances of being a regular were taken away a boy who's younger than he is.

And now, he wants to support that very same boy.

I don't know...

...if it's okay for me support him and tell him "Good luck."

Wow.
Look at them moving their small bodies around. So cute.
I'm bored...
*RUSTLE
*SNEAK
こっそり
There is no harm in looking from a distance, is there?
Oh wow, look at those moms.
I'm not joining them...
They aren't watching the match anyway.
They might mistake me for Mashuu's mom...
Oh, but I'd be kind of happy if they mistook me for his Onee-san.
But...
I'm nothing to Mashuu.
Nothing.
Oh.
Found him.
His hair's all tied up.

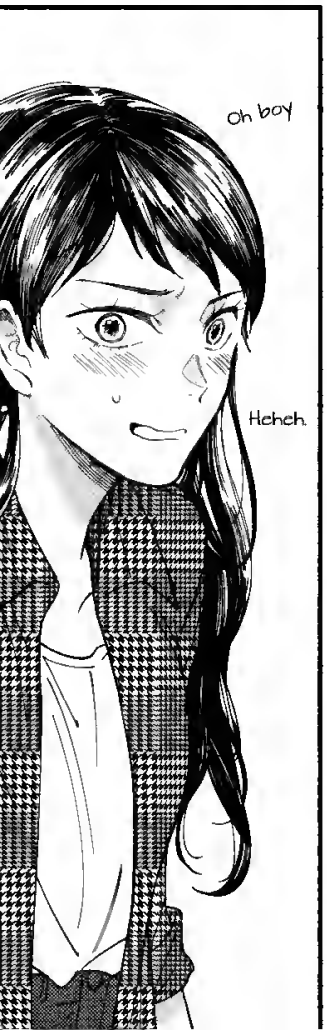
GO, SHOU! LET 'EM HAVE IT!
Oh, whoa
Hey, are you okay?
His voice also cracked.
Oh boy. He shouted so hard he lost balance.

*FLINCH
ヒ"
Oh...
YOU CAN DO IT!!
He really is cheer-ing...
...him on.
You're really something, you know that, Chief?
You have all our support.
...Wow.

I'm awful.
I'm always treating people like dirt.
Keep at it.
Keep at it, Mashuu.
*SPARK

Oh.
Didn't mean to hide
Whoops.
ちら

*SFX: PEEK

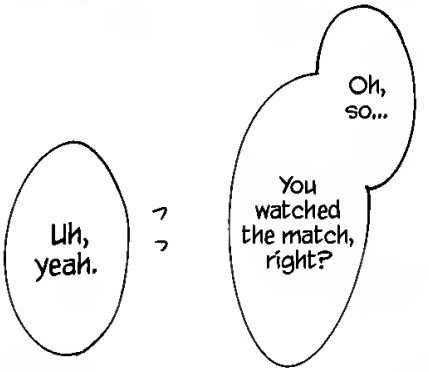

Oh boy
Hehch.

Aw, now he's looking at me.
*GRIN
ニヤ

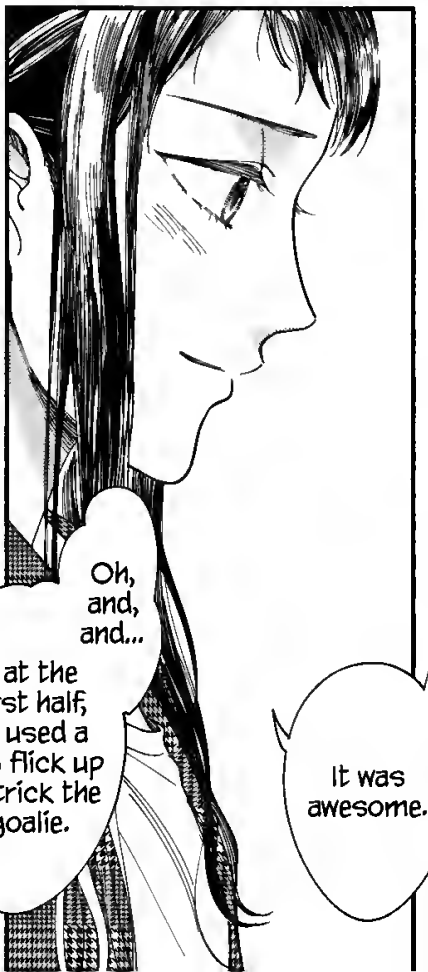
Okay.
You'll be given the forms for the summer camp in the next two months.
So, make sure your parents have a good look at them.
Okay.
Shou, Nao.
Pass the forms out.
Okay.
What?
Don't "what" me.
そわ
そわ
そわ
*SFX: TWINGE TWINGE TWINGE
Umm. Shirota-kun.
Hayami-kun.
Huh?
Hayami-kun?

All I did was move the car where it'd be easier to drive out
Why would I do that?
I thought you already left...

You were great out there.


Oh, so...
You watched the match, right?
Uh, yeah.

It's perfectly fine...
...to want to support someone.


Oh, and, and...
...at the first half, he used a heel flick up to trick the goalie.

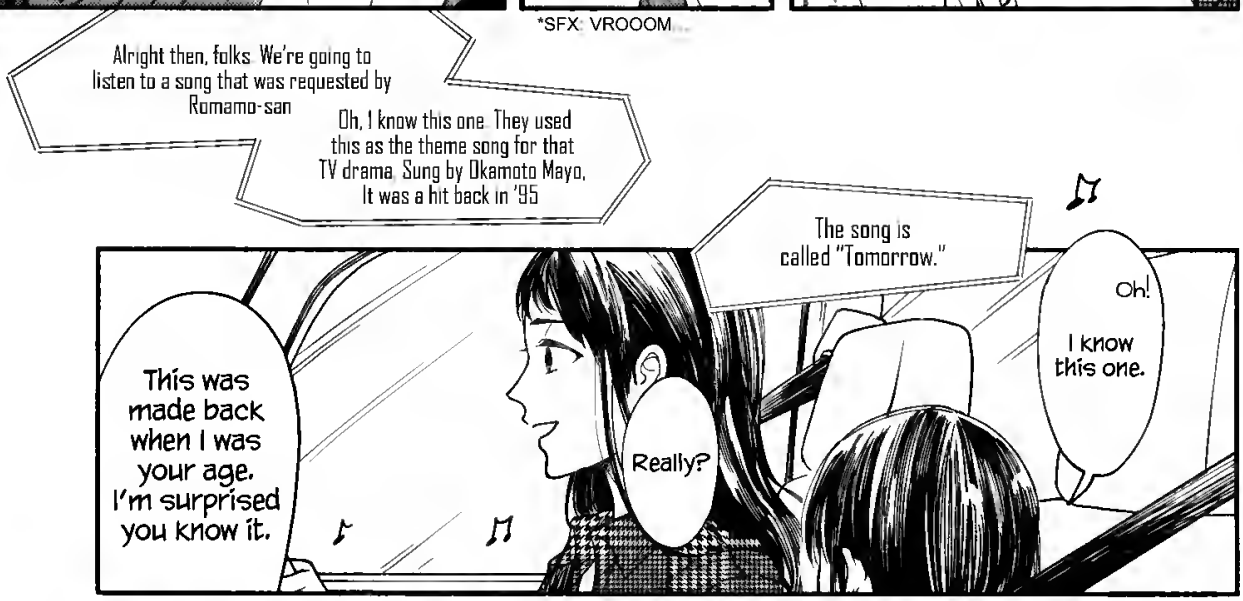
Yeah.
It was awesome.

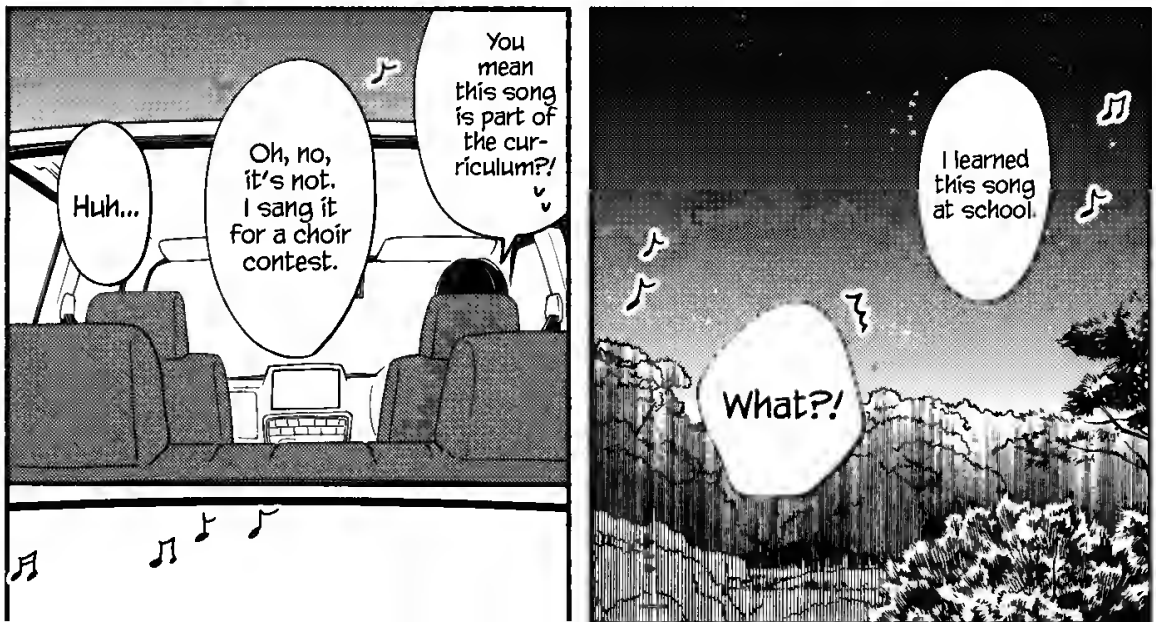
Shou was awesome back there!
The ball was...
...under the sole of his foot practically the entire time.

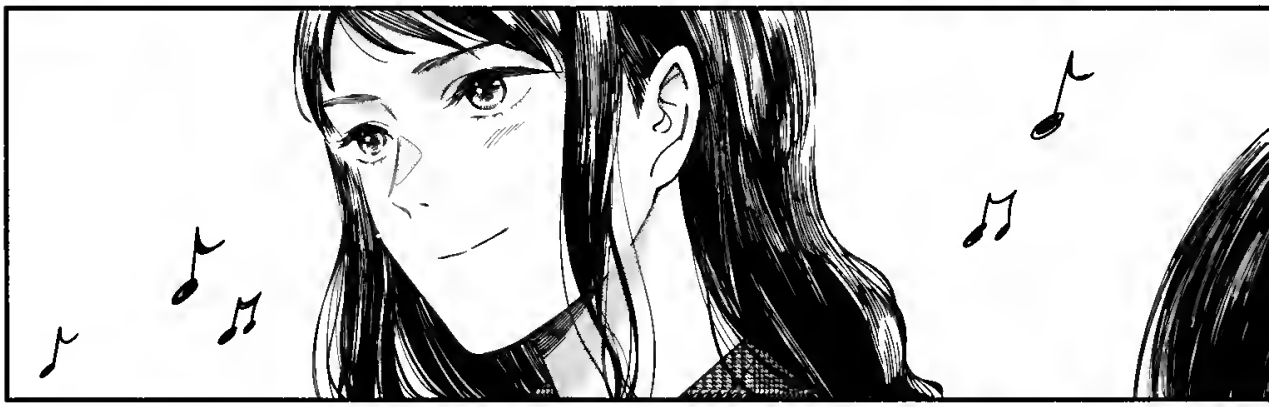
You did a *really* good job cheering him on!
*RUSTLE
Huh?
Be-cause...
...I...
...want to support Mashuu.
*FWP

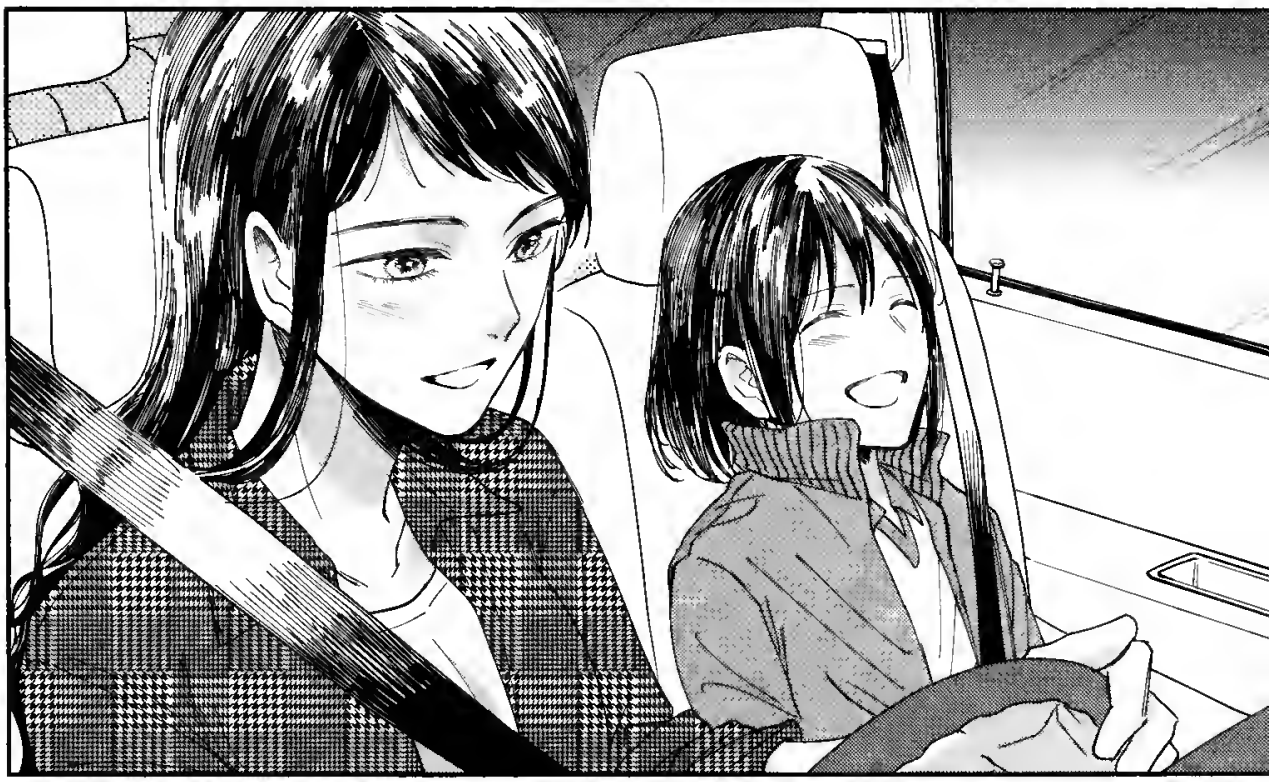
He's gone...
Oh!
Huh?
But all I did was cheer.
YOU WERE THE LOUDEST! YOU DEFINITELY BOOSTED THE TEAM'S MORALE!
You think so?
Yeah!
Let's go out and eat udon, then I'll take you home!

*SFX: VROOOM


Alright then, folks. We're going to listen to a song that was requested by Romamo-san
Oh, I know this one. They used this as the theme song for that TV drama. Sung by Okamoto Mayo. It was a hit back in '95
The song is called "Tomorrow."
Oh! I know this one.
Really?
This was made back when I was your age. I'm surprised you know it.


You mean this song is part of the curriculum?!
Oh, no, it's not. I sang it for a choir contest.
Huh...
I learned this song at school.
What?!





Chapter 2
End.

Translator:
GDAFF.

Proofreader:
Anon.

Cleaner:
Anon.

Redrawer:
Anon.

Typesetter:
Anon.

Quality Control:
GDAFF.